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My Dreary Heart



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I wake up every morning to feel the pain in my heart. When i put my palm on my cold heart, I could feel the pain thriving and beating through my whole body. Friends don't help, Families don't help either but where is this intense pain coming from? I don't even know myself, or maybe its just to painful to explain it myself. Let me start from the beginning; you could i say i was i happy guy. But then people start coming in to my life, the more i know them more, the more i feel more attached to them. And the worst possible thing that i could thing of is losing them. Losing them is like losing a big chunk of myself. But wouldn't be even worst to lose someone you truly fell in loved with? Well that's what happen to me. If you were me you'd have go through a deep pain that will last day and night. Suicide isn't an option, then what is? From all of this i learned a better way then suffering all day over and over again. The answer to all of this is making new memories. Yes, i know it hurt just move on like nothing happen, but it's easy just to make new memories to replace those memories. Don't take the wrong and treat your old friends like trash, but make new ones and move on with a new chapter of your life!

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